AND PASHION MUST HAVE HER SAY.

A Duchess Will Have a Rainy-Day Dress of Melton with Scented Rubber Lining-Rainy-Day Fad Takes Pretty Girls Out Without Umbrellas In Driving Drops.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1 .- A acted French. complexion specialist, to whom American to rists have been quietly slipping during their Paris visits for little helps

change from the one you have been wearing. For winter the heaviest storm serge, banded with a coarse effective braid, is very pretty and serviceable.

Those who are walking in the ralayday skirts are having them made very full around. The fulness of a skirt makes it easier walking. It is only the tiebacks that are hard to move around in. A skirt five yards around and as short are the arkie makes an excellent wetweather garment.

weather garment.

The outer or over garment is worth serious consideration. A very pretty one is the little cape that one can buy in the shops for a song. Five dollars ought to get a nice little cloth one. And it is a very good plan to select something besides dull black. Black never did stand the safter well, and, besides, the number of dingy gowns worn on rainy days is so great that you would like to brighten the section a little by semething pleasant to look upon.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—A acted French complexion specialist, to whom American to rists have been quietly slipping during their Paris visits for little helps and aids to beauty, comes out this month with an article over his own signature declaring warm rain water "fresh from the beayens' to be the best face tonic he knows of.

The first of the article, rendered in English, is, "You can help along your complexion creams a thousand per cent, by taking long walks in the rain, letting it beat warm and soft upon the face. You will need to dress well for your rainy-day tours so as not to take cold."

EACK FROM FARDS,

The little returning parties of tourists meet together rainy mornings, hand over the strange advice, glance fearfully and wistfully at the leaking heavens, and end by resolving to try the advice of Le Medicine. With trembling steps they put foot upon the front step, feeling the unaccustomed patter-patter of rain drops upon the face, and after a long time of hesitation they manage to pick their way fractionally around the block. The complexion has had its first dose or rain tonic.

Women who go to the sea shore in summer have long known of the freshening effect of rain upon the face. It will absolutely color a sullow skin and bring a red one down to rose bloom, instead of poppy feriness. But at the sea shore it is easier to be out in the rain than in the city, The salt from the said.

10000

THE GIRL WHO GOES OUT FOR A WETTING.

the light ladies' cloths. Get a sample of the goods and sponge it. Measure before sponging and after. Notice the shrinkage if any. When dry sprinkle with a waterbuf pot as heavily as you please and note the effect. If each drop leaves a deep spot when wet and if there is a tendency to "pucker," discard the cloth as being unsuitable for the purpose. There are plenty that will bear your water test and snow small sign of the moist treatment. Choose such as this.

moist treatment. Choose such as this. It makes little difference if the shirt is It makes fittle difference if the shirt is to be worn with or without an umbrella. The skirt of a gown is little protected by the carrying of an umbrella. The wild drives the drops underneath, and the umbrella is only for the hal, neck, while the umbrella is only for the hal, neck, waist, and to keep away the wind Every one who is out in all weathers knows one who is out in all weathers knows this. Therefore for your rainy-day waik-this. Therefore for your rainy-day waik-this chart on earth. It is the most valuable chair on earth. It is the most valuable of solid silver and is of the value of \$40,000. It is the gift of Mr.

Troop, a wealthy American banker.

Tally days, whether for complexion and is engaged for n-neteen more. He receives \$1,200 for n-neteen more. He receives \$1,200

keeps one from taking cold; and people , time girls who go out rain or shine wear

keeps one from taking cold; and people wonder less at seeing a woman watking umbrellaless in the rain than in the town.

Rain-day dresses are being planned by the dozen to meet the sudden demand for them, and some very nice things are invented to keep the drops from penetrating the dress goods.

Very few people enjoy wearing a long mackintosh, and as for "any old dress" for rainy days, it is only women of the lower middle classes who wear such. The rainy-day dress is a creation in liself and as such demands a great deal which stands a great deal which stands a great deal. When first wer it shows a deep stain, but once sponged—and this should be done before making up—it can be sprinkled heavily and even rained upon without spoiting at all. Even when wet its color is only very slightly deepened. There is a gual-to of account of this grayfit shade, and

self and as such demands a great deal.

There is a shade of quite light gray which stands a great deal. When first wet it shows a deep stain, but once sponged—and this should be done before making up—it can be sprinkled heavily and even rained upon without specific at all. Even when wet its color is only very slightly deepened. There is a quality of modulo of this grayish shade, and this is what is selected for the ideal rainy-day cown.

Several ladies who do not come for the

at all. Even when wet its color is only very slightly deepened. There is a quality of mobal of this grayth shade, and this is what is selected for the helad rainy-day gown.

One of the rain-walkers, for complexion and exercise, wears such a mohal as this with three or four broad bands of heavy satfa upon the skirt. Sath is peculiar. If you got this heavy quality it allows water to slip off it like drops off the satiny lake for a dash. It is processed in the cape with the cape.

But the cape of the rain-walkers, for complexion and exercise, wears such a mohal as this with three of four broad bands of heavy satfa upon the skirt. Sath is peculiar. If you got the heavy quality it allows water to slip off it like drops off the satiny lake for a disch. It is of the finest melton, like a winter of trimining a very nice dress fut any planned for wetting. Or, if sumulting heavy nice dress fut any planned for wetting. Or, if sumulting heavy necessary of the sating hand of the second warders.

It must be remembered in planning a dress skirt that much allowance or lock way can be given it. If the gown is to be worn as a fall, for improving the skin in the warm rains, it can be of cash mere, cheviot, serge, bonele sloth or any of the light ladies cloths. Get a sample of the goods and sponge it. Measure before sponging and after. Notice the shrink age if any. When dry sprinkle with a watering not as heavily as you please and note the effect, if each drop leaves at each gong which he he was the mark the liked itself to be pleasant to the skin.

But the warm rains, it can be of cash mere, cheviot, serge, bonele sloth or any of the light ladies cloths. Get a sample of the goods and sponge it. Measure before sponging and after. Notice the shrink age if any. When dry sprinkle with a cannel of the skin.

But the warm and the sponge was a fall of the scotch variety. The waist of the skin water lay those who gaze upon much addended with the plant rubber cloth is a cape of tobacco brown melton, like a cape of tobacco brown melton, li

Rubbers, serge gaiter tops, a light, girong umbrella and heavy gloves complete the outfit for those who go out an rainy days, whether for complexion and health or for the business that knows

## JOY OF SUDDEN DEATH.

CURIOUS TESTIMONY PRESENTED BY A GERMAN PROFESSOR.

Four or Five Seconds of Delightful Experience While Bounding Down the Face of a Mountain.

BERLIN, Sept. 15,-Dr. Helm, the celebrated geologist and professor of the Zurich University, declares that sudden death by a fall, by being run over, or by being swallowed up by machinery, water, or by snow avalanche is the most beautiful way of leaving this life-is indeed preferable to any other mode or fashion of departure for the unknown regions. "To drop from a precipice," says the

doctor, "means, subjectively speaking, as glorious an end to the victim of accident as death on the battlefield. It strikes as death on the battlefield. It strikes man suddenly, without asking one to become acquainted with those many emissaries of bodily dissolution, sickness, and pain, while the mind is clear and during increased mental activity he takes flight without the least feeling of uneasiness. I have looked into the faces of many Alp climbers who met death by unfucky falls, and, like others falled to read of previous exproves of feer anylety, pain, or terror. and, like others failed to read of previous sorrows, of fear, anxlety, pain, or terror.

"The relatives and friends of persons having suffered and len death often lament their fate for a special reason that has no existence in fact. They dream of horrible tortures to which the departed, in ble tortures to which the departed, in their opinion, have been subjected Others get over the shock by saying to themselves. Thank the Lord, it was all over in a jiffy. In reality, there was nothing to overcome. The death agony—if, indeed, we can speak of such under the circumstances—did not last a minute, neither was it of a second's duration. If it had been its photographic counterpart would appear on the victim's face; but if you take ten people who died in bed and ten

appear on the victim's face; but if you take ten people who died in bed and ten who expired in their boots and contrast their features you will find that the facial expression of the latter is far more pleasant, more tranquil, more hopeful, than that of persons who apparently departed this life well prepared for the long journey, and, in many cases, resigned to their fate.

"I have viewed the bodies of the brothers Wettstein, who recently died by falling off the Jungfrau. The faces of both these young men over the stamp of serene happiness. I am quite sure that, as they were rolling to their graves, they experienced the same lofty feelings that I and others underwent while standing I and others underwent while standing at the threshold of eternity. Their happy and composed features indicate that at the time of death they were above.phythe time of death they were above,pny-sical pains, that they had smade their peace with God and the world; a con-ciliatory feeling dominated their minds; they were rushing down into a blue, rosy, magnificent heaven, so soft, so blissful-and then suddenly all was still.

"In case of accident followed by sud-

"In case of accident followed by sudden death the state of unconsciousness is
not preceded by any pain, and while the
body is approaching this condition a secord is equal to a thousands years in duration to the mind of the stricken person.
When the loss of consciousness occurs
ft does so with infinite suddenness. Death
following in the wake of unconsciousness,
works no change physically or pentally
perceptible by its victim; the state of
quietnde, of painless expunction, remains
unstaken.

No, there is not even that feeling of paralyzing terror in facing sudden death or what appears like sudden death, which overcomes one in the event of lesser dan-ger. Neither myself nor the half hundred rescued victims of Alps climbing whom I have interviewed on the question experi-enced anything of the sort at the supreme moment. Our feelings—those of myself and my colleagues in danger—correspond-ed in all respects, we were serene; our mode of thinking was uncommonly rapid but at the same time full of self-posses

but at the same time full of self-possession.

"Before I relate my own experience I
will give the interviev I had with the
well-known Alps wanderer, Sigrist, who
recently had a backward fall off the
crown of the Korpfstock Alp, Switzerland This is his report:

"Although I fell backward from the
tremendous height, I experienced none of
the anxiety which occasionally attacks up
in dreams at supposed falling accidents;

that protected me against collision. Dur-ing the whole duration of the fall consciousness never left me. Without feeling the least bit embarrassed or frightened I reviewed my situation and the future my family, and the various features of my own and their cases passed before me with unequalled rapidity. I have heard people say that in fulling a great distance one looses his breath: I neve distance one losses his breath; I never last my breath, and when my body finally bounded against the rocks at the foot of the glacier I became unconscious without experiencing any pain whatever. I felt nothing of the many wounds on head or limbs received during my journey down the precipice from coming into contact with rocks and masses of ics. The moining gold."
Dr. Heim gives the following descrip-

the summit of the Santis in St. Gallen when, at the height of 3,400 feet, we found tween two mighty rocks that had to be traversed. It was a perilous path, running apeak for several miles, it seemed. My companions hesciated to take it, but I decided to slide down on both feet, standing up boldly. I went down with unequalled velocity, but there was no danger until I made a movement to save my hat, which the current of sir was carrying along. I fell and lost all control of my Fmbs.

"Quick as the wind I flew against the rocks to my left, rebounded, and was

no time to feel it. Their main feeling is one of surprise, but not unpleasant surprise. In all cases where death follows the unconsciousness produced immediately, without interval, the victim should be envied. This summer an old lady, whose two sons had been accidentally killed, said to me: 'Oh, if they had only opened their eyes once while I held their bleeding heads in my lan.' Poor woman, unconfitiously she wished her peloved hows a noment or moments of the most excruciating pain, of dread and terror. I explained the case to her as above out-

I explained the case to her as above out-

mixed up and jumbled up as in dreams. First, as already intimated. I saw the possibility of my fate. I calculated to myself: Ten to one I will be a dead man upon my arrival at the bottom of the mountain. Uf, showever, I find myself clive and fully conscious, I will have to take some of the vinegar-ether which, on leaving the Santis, I placed in my vest pocket. A good thing, I mused to myself, that it is where it is. I would scarcely be able to reach for it if it was still in my knapsack, where I used to carry it. I will take two or three drops of the ether on my tongue, I continued in my thoughts. That will revive me and keep me from taking cold. But what about my stick? Ah, that may be useful if I live, and besides, it is a beautiful alpenstock. I will keep it. And, true enough, I held on to it. Then I thought that it might be well to take off and throw away my specta, lee, that they might break and injure my eves. I reached for them, but was unable to do as intended. "Thus I seent several or maybe only

I reached for them, but was unable to do as intended.

"Thus I spent several or maybe only one precious second in egotistical circumspection. After that my thoughts turned tyen the consequences which my death would have for my family. I must try to save myself for the sake of my wife and children, I argued. The friends that were with me fre probably lamed by terror, and I must double their energies by calling for help, if I can. A good way to spur them, I thought, would be to cry out, I am all safe, but must have a drink at once. Then I managed to be present waen the news of my death reached home. I heard my wife and children cry and lament, and I tried to condole with them. I even cracked jokes in this endeavor. Again I saw with my mind's eye the confusion that would reign in the university on account of my failure to begin lecturing. That brought back to me all m/ struggles, my early training, my triais, and small triumphs. My life from childhood to manhood gilded past my mental observation like a living picture, vivid, impressive, joyful, and sorrowful, as it had been. Tableau followed tableau in quick succession, each figure being distinct, and incidents being perfectly and completely pictured. When I had arrived at my present state and condition I saw a magnificent blue heaven perfectly and completely pictured. When I had arrived at my present state and condition I saw a magnificent blue heaven opening to receive me. All was serene happiness, while rosy and violet clouds marked the hor.zon. Into this heaven I floated with perfect equipoise, with beautiful anticipation, while my mundame eyes perceived my body flying through the air, and saw the snow field below. I heard a dull thud; I had struck the ground.

"It is an open question to me whether the above described sensation of going to heaven is not a very strong argument."

to heaven is not a very strong argument for the teachings of the Christian religion. The mind of man becomes clear and pure on the threshold of eternity; it becomes the indext wonderful machinery for thought and observation. Its retro-spective facilities are marvellous. Can its prognosties be waved uside?

"After finishing off all earthy affairs and making peace with man, the inde-pendent soul sees the heavens open; all pendent soul sees the heavens open, an around is beauty and happiness—a world steeped in blue and roseate tints. I should say here that I am far from being a pronounced religious man. At no neriod of my life have I been given to speculating much on the teachings of the Church, but when about to die I experienced all those sensations which are assembled to dearly devout persons during

enced all those sensations which are ascribed to deeply devout persons during their last moments on earth.

"I have heard a man say on his deathbed: I see the angels; I see Christ opening his arms to receive me, and classed these utterances with other delirious ravings I witnessed. To-day, their significance, to my mind, is no longer doubtful, especially as the testimony of Sigrist, above quoted, and that of many others, proves that my experience was not an exceptional one. Reconsider the following facts: I. like the others, had about made up my mind that I was to die, which means that I was to enter upon a new made up my mind that I was do do, when the means that I was to enter upon a new lease of spiritual life in enternity. The rapidity of perception peculiar to a person in that state then placed me into my new sphere, even before I was ripe for the think is a neglectly natural psyclology. my new sphere, even before I was ripe for it, which is a perfectly natural psyclolog-ical process. But if there be nothing beyond this Efe, as atheists assert, why the heavenly phenomena? Why not a blank instead of a paradise? When con-sciousness left me a black vell filted across my eyes. My mind's eyes were filled with heavenly visions to the last. Who will explain it all? "To return to actualities, I will repea?

Who will explain it all?
"To return to actualities, I will repea? that during my downward journey time scened to stretch indefinitely, and the faculties of objective observation, subjective feeling, and thinking, worked simultaneously without interfering with each other. There was no confusion, no perplexity; my calculations were logical; I acted with Eghtning rapidity.
"I thought to do so, too, when I began

"I thought to do so, too, when I began to cry out, as intended, 'I am all safe; ing me water,' or words to that effe at I had actually lain perfectly still eithout the least mental or physical per-ormance, for over half an hour befor-gave that sign of returning life. My tends who had watched me from above and afterward sat at my side for a con-siderable time say so. Without seeing them I took the vinegar bottle from my vest pocket, reached for my spectacles that rested at my side, and felt of my hack and limbs to find out if any bones were broken. The fact that I failed to notice my friends, and did not even look at them, is explainable only on the theory that I continued thinking where I had left off my selfish calculations when uninstinct of self-preservation that dominated my feelings upon regaining life. Forty minutes I had been dead to the world and to myself, and at the termination of this period I was the same selfish being as before. I cried for help, because, having no recollection of the comances state in which I had been, I thought my friends at least a mile or two away, as they were at the time I reached the foot of the mountain."

oot of the mountain."
"And did the heavenly thoughts reoccur and did the heavenly thoughts reoccur
to you, also?" the professor was asked.
"No," said Dr. Helm; "I experienced
them only at the moment of standing on
the threshold of entersity. Then, my
soul rose gloriously to the occasion, but
the certainty of death being removed, my
material instincts and spirits triumphed."
—Inter-Ocean.

## Experience of a Bachelor

Experience of a Bachelor,

"I enjoyed reading about the luxurious comfort of the modern bachelor in the apartment housesee up town," said a Broadway merchant yesterday, "and I believe it, not only because I saw it in the Sun, but because of my own experience. Yes, it's all true about their beautiful suites and brie-a-brac and their independence. I have a dear old friend who lives in that way and has no wogot the thick walls of an apartment house man setting their caps for him or gossifying about his late hours or the bottles he keeps in his closet. But after he between him and all the boarding-house women he suddenly began to wish mightily for the sight of one of them.
"He was taken down with rheumatism and couldn't stir from his bed. His doctor sent a male nurse to look after himfor in these wonderful times every want of a bachelor is supplied without thanks

for in these wonderful times every want of a bachelor is supplied without thanks to woman. The nurse was as skilful as a woman, too, but the douce of it was that he came like the 9 o'clock gun or like a milkman, precisely at a certain time; then he gave the medicines, did the rubbing, aired the room, exhibited about as much cympathy and feeling as a lamp post, and vanished like a bullet when his task was done.

was done.

"The poor devil in bed grouned to be at home in Alabama, with a mother and sisters and a negro nurse around him. And I'll wager he thought more about every woman who ever set her cap for him than he did for his brica-brac or even his independence. 12-New York Sun,

Guerrita, who is now the first bull-fighter in Spain, has appeared in fifty-eight fights this season, and is engaged for nucteon more. He receives \$1,200 for

THE SOUTHERN WOMEN'S EXHIBIT.

Isplays of Woman's pailding at Atlant

Which are Distinctively Southern.
The most interesting place in the Woman's Building to visitors looking for a real Southern atmosphere is the New Oricans Room, for there one finds nothing save the genuine products of Southern industry and art, and it is not only attractive on that account but because the exhibit is in itself well selested and thoroughly artistic. The furniture is all of massive carved mahogany of the sort that is now getting to be very rare in New Oricans since the seeker for antiques has invaded its precincts. There is an odd little single bed of mahogany almost as black as ebony, and it is a prize for which any of the big Gotham shops would give \$100. The rug on the floor is of tan and white striped cotton stuff, and so are the curtains gracefully hims at the windows. These and a number of fine embroideries and tapestries come from the Acadians, a people of an odd little settlement in lower Louislana, which was Evangeline's country, and where the habits, homes and industries of the people are as primitive as they were one hundred and lifty years are Which are Distinctively Southern.

which was Evangelina's country, and where the habits, homes and industries of the people are as primitive as they were one hundred and fifty years ago. Cable has told of their life, but this exhibit is really the first that has ever been made of their work. An odd little screen done by one of these women contains tapestry work of dogwood blossoms and is inscribed with the unique line. "In the fisherman's but the loom and the wheel are still busy."

The case of marvellously fine embroideries comes from a convent in New Orleans where the nuns are famous for their handiwork. One of these specimens is an altar piece in pineapple cloth appliqued with finest lace, the fabric is one that is very little made now, but in the old Southern days no gentlewoman was without her collection of pineapple handkerchiefs and stomachers. In the corner of the room on the left the Acadian women have an exhibit of baskets which is well worth investigating. They are made of a certain kind of cane and marsh grass which grows nowhere except in the swamps of Louisiane, and they are in all sorts of pretty, odd shapes somewhat resembling the baskets of the Mexicans and Indians.

These primitive things, however, are not all that the old Southern Scate has to show of woman's work. Mrs. Stewart, a well-known New Orleans lace-

to show of woman's work. Mrs. Stew-art, a well-known New Orleans lace-maker, has on the walls an exquisite maker, has on the walls an exquisite collection of Jace-round point, ¡Valenciennes and Irish point. The Sophie Newcome College sends a very creditable exhibit from its art department. The striking thing about it is that the subjects chosen are all peculiar to the land they comes from Southern flowers scenes and faces greet the visitor in this place. There are the heads of happy-faced negresses warning in bright bandanias, the There are the heads of happy-faced ne-gresses wrapped in bright bandannas; the flowers of the tropical South, the magno-lias, jessamines, bays, are shown; and added to this art collection are some fine paintings of New Orleans artists who have made reputations. Kolb and Buch, the painters of the famous Bayou Teche scenes, have two fine carrasses. Parillithe painters of the famous Bayou Teche scenes, have two fine canvasos. Parilli, the New Orleans Audubon, has several still lifes. Gathered together in one big frame are illustrations in black and white, which Frances Jones did for Grace King's

which Frances Jones did for Grace King's last movel.

The annex has the Southern features accentuated in two of its departments; one of these is the South Carolina Room and the other the space which old Macon calls her own. The frieze about the former room is made of cotton, forming a pretty pattern upon a bine background, and an interesting idea is the arrangement of woman's work as illustrated by old and modern methods. Above a cabinet filled with fine embrodieries and painted china hang a number of the quaintest samplers and tapestites, where fine ladies, wearing sky-scraper bonnets and short-waisted frocks, disport themselves with lambs that have strayed automatically from the right path. In these also there are little girls and little boys with very large heads and very long mantales. The lands where heads and very long mantales. with very large heads and very long pantalets, their hands and arms out of drawing, offering one another nosegays whose flowers never grew in heaven or

plantaiets, their hands and arms out of drawing, offering one another nosegays whose flowers never grew in heaven or on earth.

I wender how many people know that the first college in the world for women was the Wesleyan Female College founded at Macon, Ga. some fifty years ago, and the first diploma ever issued to a weman came into the proud possession of one Catherine Brewer, and is now to be found framed and hanging in a cherished corner of the Macon Room. How little did this quiet little Southern girl, in her quaint white frock and blue ribbons, dream of her erudite successors, clad in cap and gown, and carrying in their abmitious heads a mission liable to develop into anything from bloomers to the Presidency.

Below the diploma stands the spinning-wheel with a wonderful history. It belonged to one Pergy MaNabb, of Perry.

wheel with a wonderful history. It be-longed to one Pengy McNabb, of Perry, N. C., whose husband fell in the war of 1812, and was the one piece of furniture saved by her in a confingration that ai-most cost her life.

saved by her in a conflagration that aimost cost her life.

A clever liftle Northern woman who has visited Macon for a number of years suggested the idea-to the women with whom she was associated in getting up this work of having all distinctly Snothern things, and for a very life. this work of having all distinctly Snothern things, and for a year the best artists in the quaint, picturesque Southern city have been at work painting Southern fruits and flowers. There are creditable representations of sugar cane and pomegranates and oranges. The camellas are there in pink and white and parti-color, just as they grew in the old-fashioned Macon gardens. There is an exquisite study of the azalea blossom, which is so peculiarly characteristic of Southern woodlands. A college girl has made a true and oleturesque study of the old mulatto woman who has been employed at the Westeyan College for twenty years.

The Kentucky Room, next to this one The Kehtucky Reom, next to this one, has some interesting colonial relies and pictures; among these is a particularly good painting of a pleasant-facel black nearo girl, entitled "The Angel of the Household,"
One could go on interminably relating

interesting things in a geeral way, but as the Southern features are the first ones which appeal to visitors, it is hoped that a little bint has been given as to where to find them .- Maude Andrews, in

President Ellot, of Harvard, T. Jefferson Coolidge, Richard H. Dana, Professor Charles Ellot Norton and ex-Governors Robinson and Russell are among the signers of an address to the citizens of Massachusetts urging them to vote, "No" on the question of municipal suf-frage for women.

## Worn Out Women

Should read this letter. It shows the wonderful building-up powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the

great blood purifier. "I wish I could stand in some publie place and cry to 500 attailing humanity, 'Hear this, ye people, what wonderful things Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for meand my family.' I cannot express what I suf-

fered. Only one of my sex knows what a woman can suffer in my condition. I was prostrate with nervousness and weakness The least noise would drive me frantic I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. 1 am overjoyed to say that I am now well. hearty, rosy and plump.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the best medicine for those suffering as I have suffered." MRS. C. C. KIRKPATRICK, Pine Grove, Penn. \$1; six for \$5

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take,

LADY'S COAT BASQUE.

A Perfect-Fitting Paper Pattern of this Garment May be Obtained by Filling in the Coupon Provided Below and Mailing it with TEN CENTS to the Pattern Department of "The Times."



#### DESCRIPTION OF 7613.

The charming waist shown here is one of the new coat waists. It is made with itted back, the front being cur off at the top to reveal the under waist of slik, ich forms a blouse in ironi. The sleeves are laid in folds at the top.

The exquisite new velvets are used for such waists, with fancy sliks of the

The exquisite new velvets are used for such waists, with fancy silks of the same tone.

A multi-colored velvet, which is toned down by a royal blue pile, has silk, with background of the same blue, with bright-colored lines and figures.

A cloth gown of green has a blue and green sik blouse, with feathers of the same tones for the throatlet.

A medium size requires 1½ yards of silk, and 2½ yards of 44-inch goods.

It cuts in six sizes for 20, 23, 24, 25, 38, and 40 bust measure.

We have made special arrangements with the putsishers of the MOST STYL-ISH, ACCURATE, AND PERFECT FITTING PAPER PATTERNS that are made, by which we can present to our lady readers all of the very newest and choicest patterns of garments for ladies, misses, and children.

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UT THIS OUT, FILL IN YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS, AND MAIL IT TO THE PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE TIMES, RICHMOND, VA.

NAME..... 7613,

Waist ..... In.

Always give bust measure for waists, basques, coats and jackets. Give waist measure for skirts. For children it is also advisable to give the age. Inclose 10 cents to pay mailing and handling expenses for each pattern.

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Groceries 'Way Down. Our buyer has just returned from New York. While there he bought some of the biggest

# BARGAINS

EVER OFFERED ON THIS MARKET.

Below is a list of same. This is a chance of a lifetime.

## Compare Our Prices With What You Are Paying, and Be Convinced.

Rest Granulated Sugar, 44c. lb. Large 4-String Prooms, 15c. 8 lbs New Buckwheat for 25c. Electric Paste Stove Polish, 4c, 4 lbs French Pranes for 25c. Pure Old Virginia Cider Vinegar, 20c

gallon. Vanilla and Golden Syrup, 30c gallon. Oyster Crackers, 6c. lb. Cracker Dust, 6c. lb. Cracker Dust, 6c. 1b.
Apple Butter, 3c. 1b.
Condensed Milk, 7c can,
Home-Made Jelly, 3c per lb.
Large Three-String Brooms, 12c. Early June Peas, 3 cans for 25c. 3 cakes Butter Milk Soap Sc./ Pure Old Holland Gin. \$2 per gallon. New Irish Potatoes, 15c peck. Breast Pork, 7c per lb. New can Tomatoes, 5c. New Canned Corn, 5c. New Preserves, all kinds, 6c. lb. 4 large cans Tomatoes for 25c. Rockwood Cocoa, 8c can. New Evaporated Apples, 5c lb. Mocha and Java Coffee, 20c lb. It's a

fine drink. Try it. Sour Pickles, 20c per gallon. Best Leaf Lard, 3 lbs. for 25c West of England Sauce, 10c bottle. Best Oats, 30c per bushel. Oil Sardines, 4c. per box or 7 for 25c. 8 Large Bars Soap for 25c. Fresh Mixed Cakes, 7c per lb. Large Cans Table Peaches, 10c. Vermon: Maple Syrup, 20c. quart. Imported Claret Wine, 25c bottle. Best New Crop New Orleans Molasses,

40c per gallon. New Currants, 2c per ib. Mountain Roll Butter, 20c. lb. Pure Lard, 6c-per lb. Best Ginger Snaps, 4c. per lb. 4 lbs. Milk Lunch Crackers, 25c Good Soda Crackers, 4c. Brass 3-Hoop Cedar Bucket, 18c. Salt Pork, 64c. lb. Mixed Spices, 20c lb. i-ib Cakes White Imported Castile Soap, 5c. pound. Mackerel, 75c. kit. Corn Starch, 4c package. Large Bottle Essence Lemon and Vanilla, 5c. New Strained Honey, 10c., or 3 lbs. for

Fresh Rolled Oats 4c per lb. 7 lbs. White Sugar for 25c.
Jap brand Roasted Coffee, Java and Laguayra, in pound papers, best you ever drank. Try it once and you will use no other-20c lb.

New Apple Butter, 3c. lb. One-half pound tins La Favorita Baking Powder, 5c, best you ever used. Fine Gunpowder Tea, 40c per lb. This is regular 60c Tea. Imported Macaroni, 8c per lo, Good Mixed Tea, 25c per lb. Sour Pickles, 5c. qt. Large California Prunes, 3 lbs. for 25c. New Codfish, 4c. lb.

Salt Salmon, Sc. lb. Ship Stuff and brown Stuff, 85c per hun-Pound box Best Baking Powder, 10c. Potted Tongue of Ham, 5c can.
Best City Meal, 5cc. per bushel.
Old Rye Whisky, 4 years old, \$2 gal.
Sweet Catawba Wine, 60c per gal
Good Rye Whiskey, \$1,25 per gal. Snow Flake Patent Family Flour, \$3.75 per bbl, or 24c per sack Silver King, Minnesota, Patent Family, the best sold, \$3.90 per barrel, or 25c

XXX Fancy Family Flour, \$3.25 a barrei, or 23c. a sack.

Best North Carolina Cut Herrings; 7c
or \$2.50 per one half bbl
3 Cakes Buttermilk Toilet Soap for 8c. New Sour Krout, 5c. qt. Boneless Hams, 11c per lb. Lake Fish, 15c. dozen 4 lb Jar Preserves, 25c Whole Grain Carolina Rice, 5c per lb. French Mustard, 10c qt. Good Carolina Rice, 4clb. Best Switzer Cheese, 20c lb.

Pure Sugar Syrup, 15c gallon. New Dates, 4c per lb. Can Salmon, 10c. Home-Made Stick Candy, 7c per lb. Home-Made Stick Candy, 7c per lb.
Nice French Candy, 7c per lb.
Best Worcester Sauce. 15c qt.
New Dried Apples, 4c lb. or 7 lbs. for 25c.
Home-Made Mince-Meat, 6c. lb.
Sweet Mixed Pickles, 15c. qt.
Chocolate Drops and Caramels, 124c. lb.
Rough and Ready Chewing Tobacco, 5c
per plus. per plug. Canned Lobsters, 18c per can

all Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled, Remittance Must Accompany Same. All Goods Guaranteed to give Satisfaction. No Charge for Packing.

## S. ULLMAN'S SON,

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